As If I Would Ever Forget You

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/39060306.

Rating:
General Audiences

Archive Warning:
No Archive Warnings Apply

Category:
Gen

Fandoms:
Pocket Monsters | Pokemon - All Media Types, Pokemon Legends: Arceus (Video Game)

Relationships:
Kudari | Emmet & Nobori | Ingo, Nobori | Ingo & Shou | Akari, Laven-hakase | Professor Laventon & Shou | Akari, Kudari | Emmet & Shou | Akari

Characters:
Nobori | Ingo, Kudari | Emmet, Laven-hakase | Professor Laventon, Shou | Akari, Shimaboshi | Cyllene, Teru | Rei, Denboku | Commander Kamado, Seki | Adaman, Kai | Irida, Arceus (Pokemon), Lady Sneasler, Tsubaki | Melli, Ayako | Johanna

Additional Tags:
Temporary Amnesia, ingo gets to be unhinged, as a treat, Time Travel, Found Family, Uncle Ingo, Uncle Emmet, kamado gets his ass handed to him, this is so self indulgent oh my god, Angst, Hurt/Comfort, mild whump, Hugs, Platonic Relationships, Familial Love, Also yes Cyllene and Laventon are married

Language:
English

Stats:
Published: 2022-05-18 Words: 9,993 Chapters: 1/1

As If I Would Ever Forget You

by NanixErka

Summary

Akari made a deal for Ingo, getting him home with a hefty price

Ingo reneges, and salts the earth while he's at it

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

Ingo awoke face down in a damp tunnel. Dank, cold air and the smell of metal around him - he could tell that he was in a tunnel.

A tunnel. *Not* a cave.

He had not been in it just moments before. The walls were too smooth, there were wires and dim lights above him. To his left was a lower floor with… with *rails* - rails! He knew what those were! He stood, rolling his shoulders out of their stiffness.

How did he get here? Where was he? Wasn't he just in Hisui? Wasn't he and -

Wasn't he and..?

He… and.. someone?

He was talking with someone, and now he's… he's in the Subway. This is the subway. He *knows* that this is a subway tunnel - he has been here before.

He felt a headache coming on, but started to walk as if he knew where to go.

And it seemed that he did. He found his way to a maintenance tunnel, and followed the path upstairs and into a brightly lit hallway.

He turned his head, and saw a familiar office.

Their office

His and his brother's office

His brother

His Twin

Emmet.

Oh -Arceus- , *Emmet*

He shoved the door open - almost slamming it as wind from the action nearly knocked his hat off.

“I am Emmet. Can I help-” The twin looked up

The two stared at each other - Emmet sitting behind the desk filling out some rather tedious looking paperwork.

Ingo felt himself choke out Emmet’s name, and Emmet dropped his pen.

They both cried for quite a while. Ingo felt like he was supposed to thank someone, but he couldn’t, for the life of him, remember who.

It was a whirlwind for the next few hours; getting out of the station (Gear station - the battle subway - he was one of the bosses - it was his job and he loved it, *he loved it*-) , getting home, calls being made to friends and family - and it was nightfall by the time the two brothers finally had a moment to truly breathe.

“.. Clothes - you need - you need clothes” Emmet muttered.

“Clothes, yes..” Ingo nodded

Emmet left the room briefly.

Ingo finally took off his forever damaged hat, putting a hand through his hair - and spotting something

In his hat?

There was a scrap of a thick paper - it felt like the pecha tree paper used in the old professor's pokedex.

It was a note - written in a neat, small hand that took him a moment to read

[Uncle Ingo,

I know you said you don't remember when your birthday was, but when you mentioned that you hadn't celebrated it in so long I couldn't let that stand! You gave me a gift for mine, so here is one for you! I hope you get lots of use out of the bag - there's a guy in Jubilife who can teach you how to pack stuff in it really securely, and fit more in there. Let me know if you want me to introduce you!

Happy Not-Birthday!

Thank you for everything

Akari

PS No give backs! Not like that time I tried to give you the berries!]

Akari.

Akari.

Who… no, he knew this name.

But why didn't he..

"-ngo?"

Slightly started, he turned his head to Emmet, who had clothing in one hand

"What is that?"

"... A note that I put in my hat" He explained "I …. It must be important but… I do not remember who it is from"

Emmet looked over his brother's shoulder "Akari… hm, you have not mentioned that name! You have mentioned Irida, Melli, Adaman, Iscan, and Rei, and a few others, but you have not mentioned an Akari! Perhaps she has slipped your mind?"

Ingo's mouth was in a thin line of frustration.

"But why would I put this note in my hat if it was not important to me?"

Emmet tilted his head "Perhaps give yourself some time. Let it come back to you"

Ingo sighed. Emmet was right. His brain was still scrambled - perhaps this had been someone he'd only met briefly? That made about as much sense as anything.

But in the days after, that itch in the back of his mind did not ebb.

He was reunited with friends, with colleagues, his memories of them coming back in crashing waves

And yet, the name Akari still rang no bells, other than that she was important.

She was important, but he could not figure out why.

Another week goes by, and he remembers nothing more about her, and that ache in his chest starts to physically hurt. He tells the therapist that had been provided to him, and they recommend research

"Perhaps if you look into her, you will find her."

It was as good a place to start as any.

Emmet seemed eager to help "It might be interesting to put faces to names! I am Emmet, but who are these others? Let's find out!"

And so, they were at the Nimbasa City Library - deep in their archives, in the basement level with latex gloves, looking at a book that Ingo recognized with a bit of pain in his chest. This was Laventon's research notes and journal, full of Rei's drawings and notes about the Pokemon of the Hisui Region. It was there on loan from the Sinnohan Historical Facility - it paid to have a friend working in the field.

Halfway through their search, about three days in of carefully translating and reading notes on Pokemon to find where, exactly, the

diary portion began, the name Akari appeared for the first time.

[“Young Akari appeared just a few weeks ago now - I cannot believe that I have not mentioned her before! She is such a wonderful, bright girl with a penchant for Pokemon the likes of which I have only seen before with the Pearl Clan Warden, Ingo. Perhaps they really are connected - They must be introduced!”]

“Hah!” Emmet jumped “Found her!” He pointed out “She worked for the Galaxy team under that professor you told me about!”

Ingo stared at the name - she “appeared” - *did that mean that …*

Ingo didn’t stay on the page, turning it again, only to see more notes on the Pokemon of the region.

It took two more days of careful reading before they found another mention of the girl, along with a mention of him - a truly bizarre experience

[“Warden Ingo is a much more intense Pokemon battler than I could have ever guessed! His battle with Akari verged on legendary! She lost, but not without an excellent effort which Warden Ingo congratulated her for, and he then agreed to take a photo with her. I will be asking for a copy. He is fond of her and Rei - it is refreshing to see such a light expression on a less-than-expressive man “]

Emmet chuckled “It seems that you had the same soft spot for children you always did for this Akari.”

Ingo furrowed his brow. Why would he forget a battle described that intensely? He remembered his battles with Rei - was he just… confusing them? That didn’t make sense.

But his eyes caught on the photo sentences. Photo - there might be a photo in here of Akari. Perhaps that is what he needs.

Another day of reading - seeing her name pop up again and again as she assisted the professor.

Another mention of the two of them - this time much more dire

[“Kamado- that - that awful man! Banishing her?! Forbidding any assistance! What kind of cruel punishment is this?? He is sending her to die!

I am grateful to Cyllene, who has taken it upon herself to find ***some*** *way to help my poor girl.*

Warden Ingo has been informed. Irida states that he is furious - as furious as can be, it seems. She is not stopping him from finding her - from making sure that she is okay.

We are unsure what is to happen now. I can only pray to whatever god might hear me that Akari will be alright.

I received the photos today. It feels quite gouache to look at the two of them smiling when so much misery and fear fills the air”]

Both brothers felt a chill down their backs at this.

This Akari, this person that Ingo could not recall - she was banished? And he was *upset* and went to *find her*?

Ingo bit the inside of his cheek, hard. This Akari (*Miss Akari?*) was clearly important to him. Why couldn’t he remember her - where were these memories? What the hell happened -

Emmet placed his hand on his brother’s shoulder “... Perhaps the photo is on the next page” he cautiously encouraged “Photos helped you with your memory before. We must try… it's clear that Akari was important to you”

Ingo nodded, the latex glove cautiously turned the yellowed page, and

his eye caught the corner of a sepia-tinted photograph.

It was him, back in Hisui - looking more tired and slouched over and just plain exhausted… but not nearly as much as in other photos.

He was posed - hand tilting his hat down, but a small, barely there smile on his face.

Next to him was… a girl. She was shorter than him - though she didn't look too much shorter due to his slouch. Her hair was held back with a kerchief, and she had a grin that was blazing bright despite the fade of the photo.

This was… This was her. *This was Akari.*

Ingo let go of the page, abruptly standing, knocking over the chair.

"Ingo??"

"... Akari… Yes. Akari, the Hero of Sinnoh, she…" Ingo turned away, a headache starting " I need a moment-"

He didn't give Emmet a chance to react as he walked away from the table, taking seemingly random turns until he found a secluded area, and allowed himself to nearly fall to his knees to clutch his head, breath heavy as flashes of all sorts of memories flew by his vision at lightning speeds, as if his own memories were being downloaded back into his head.

One stands out - the key. It replays in his head until the headache is drowned out by the vivid, upsetting memory.

When Emmet found Ingo, his brother's face was calmer, but his eyes were red, tears gathering in the corner of his eyes.

".. Ingo?"

He looked up at Emmet, taking a breath

"Akari she… she's why I'm here"

“What?”

“She is the one that brought me home“

The fact that Ingo looked unhappy about this told Emmet he did not have the full story

“... What happened, Ingo?”

Ingo took a deep breath “She had.. Wanted to visit the Temple of Sinnoh with me”

“You spoke to Arceus?”

She nodded, still bouncing on her feet “I still have to finish the pokedex - he says I'm really close!”

“That is good” He encouraged

“But!”

“But?”

“I got some good news for you!!” She pulled at his arm “He can send you home! I made a deal and he can send you home!!”

Ingo’s eyes widened “What…?”

“Yeah!!” She jumped “I already talked to Lady Irida, she said that she’s excited, and will be sure to find Lady Sneasler a good warden!”

“I … Akari-”

He couldn’t find the words. Was he excited? Worried? Elated?

“I don’t… I don’t even know what to say..”

Akari giggled “It’s okay. I just… You deserve to go home” She concluded.

“So do you, Akari” he pressed, “What about you?”

“I’ll be going home soon,” She assured him. “But I wanted you to go home, so I made a deal”

He finally caught that odd wording

“A deal?”

She looked a bit sheepish at being caught

“Well… Arceus said he couldn’t send you back without a cost, since he didn’t bring you here” She explained “So.. we came to an agreement”

“Agreement- Akari, what did you agree with?” his expression bleeded concern, a hand reaching up to grasp her shoulder.

“Well..” She looked away “To go back to where you came from uh… you can’t remember me”

What..?

“Akari, what do you mean ‘I can't remember you?’ As if I could ever - *would* ever forget a remarkable person such as you!” Before he could grab her other shoulder, the girl hugged him tightly around the torso. He took a second before returning it, his grip like iron.

“Akari, you cannot accept such a deal. You cannot do this - I would rather stay and remember than leave and forget.”

She gripped his coat “It’s too late. I already said it’s okay” She muttered into his shirt “Be-besides” She looked up at him “Once you’re back there, you won’t even *need* to remember me anymore. You’ll have your partner, and- and the man that has your face! Your twin! Why’d you need to remember me anyway?”

She was crying, her eyes misty and dense with tears.

“Akari” his hands took her face “What on earth makes you think that you are that unimportant?”

She crying child's smile faltered

"I cannot accept your deal, Akari. I am not leaving you behind"

"I'm sorry"

There was a keening, whistling sound, the wind picking up around them

Akari pulled away from him with a rub of her face to wipe away the tears. Ingo found his feet felt like lead as a dark, eerily familiar rift appeared over him - smaller, more concentrated.

Ingo's eyes were wide, his hat nearly getting knocked off in the wind.

"No!" Ingo nearly hollered "Akari! I won't let you do this!!"

"It's okay!!" She shouted back through the screaming wind "You're gonna be home! Say hi to the man with your face for me!!" She managed to say, fresh tears on her face "I'm gonna be okay! You don't need to remember me anyway!"

" *I will not forget you, Akari!! I refuse!* "

"You don't have a choice!!!" She screamed "The same way I didn't!!"

She looked on the verge of sobbing. Like she was losing someone she loved.

Retrospectively, he wondered when the "Uncle" honorific went from a joke to sincere. Perhaps it was always sincere.

"Take Care!!" She called out, and it was the last thing he heard before the rift fell on top of him like a sheet of rain, and then

Nothing

Emmet's expression was one that Ingo did not often see on his face. No hint of any kind of smile, no fake pleasantness. He didn't even look mad.

He looked…. Absolutely gobsmacked.

"… She did all of that. For you"

"… She knew that my forgetting her would hurt her more than it would hurt me." Ingo surmised "But she did it. Because she wanted me to go home"

"… But, if she got to come back, like you said-"

"I would not know her. She would have all memories of the time we spent together - the friendship we forged, the battles we had.. and I would be… I would be a stranger"

Emmet grabbed his brother's hand "… Let's keep reading" he encouraged "That way, we can see what happened. Perhaps.. Perhaps she has returned, and we can find her."

Perhaps indeed.

Ingo needed some more time, recounting to his younger twin tales of Akari's antics and adventures. Of her tenacity and bravery, of someone assuming that he was in fact her uncle, with all the times she used the moniker.

"She was one of the few joys I had in Hisui. She was family, for what it was worth"

"I would very much like to meet her"

Ingo took a deep breath "You will. I will see to it"

And they returned to the book, gloves back on, and pages turned.

After getting through the banishment page, as well as the… "Volo" incident - something that Laventon clearly didn't know all that much about, and that Ingo had to explain - they had to spend another two nights reading through entries, getting to where Akari sent Ingo home, and the clear downturn in her mood- an empath such as Laventon was smart to it.

[“She misses The Warden, I can see it plain as day. He was, for all intents and purposes, family, but she knew that she had the power to send him home, and did the responsible thing. I am so very proud of her.

“I am happy that she has told me what she recalls of her memory. I hope that she gets to return to her home as soon as she can - as much as I would miss her, I cannot miss her more than her mother does”]

Ingo sighed deeply, pinching his brow as if staving off a migraine

“Now we will see what happens next. There are not many pages left” Emmet reminded

Ingo nodded, and turned the page.

The next few entries were relatively normal…

Until they were not.

[“Akari told me that her “arcphone” has informed her that she has completed the pokedex! Such joy! She is so very excited, hoping that, quite soon, more of her memories would return, and she will - at long last- be able to go home. We are so very thrilled, but saddened.”]

This was it. Ingo took a deep breath, and turned the page

[“Something is very wrong

Akari returned from a solo survey, so very despondent she would not respond to Rei and myself. She was upset, she seemed angry. I do not know what to do.

I must get to the bottom of this”]

[“It took many hours, but poor Akari broke down and cried, telling me that Arceus - the being that sent her here, that gave her her mission- is refusing to send her home - citing some sort of breach of a deal that she didn’t

understand.

She had regained more memories, and the grief she was experiencing left me so thoroughly unprepared to help.

I need to help"]

Ingo's gaze was unreadable - to most, anyway. But after reading that entry, Emmet could see a rare emotion in his brother's eyes - pure anger.

["She has decided that she is going to go to the temple, and request the help of Dialga and Palkia. She is going home - she just cannot stay here anymore, Arceus be damned.

I understand. I wish she did not have to make such a decision herself. She is resigning from the corps tomorrow morning

I shall miss her so very dearly"]

The next page looked as if it had been written in chicken scratch, barely legible - a heavy, angry hand.

["Imprisoned! IMPRISONED!

I am writing this for my own record - because Great Arceus forbid me from EVER forgetting this!

I went with her when she told Kamado that she would be resigning, and he refused. Refused! As if he had that kind of power over her! She asserted herself, but he wouldn't hear it! She then demanded a battle and he refused that too!

After everything he did! After everything SHE did for him!!! He escorted her personally to the cells, despite mine and Rei and everyone's protest! He said that he refused to let an asset such as her leave. That she proved herself worthy and that she felt like she could throw that away was unacceptable!!

He was treating my girl like a TODDLER! A BRATTY CHILD TO BE DISCIPLINED!!

Even Cyllene, my dear Cyllene, has her hands tied despite her anger at her superior.

I don't know what to do but I MUST do something!!

I must!"]

Emmet has never seen such an expression on his brother's face.

He was. Oh, he was *beyond* mad.

The rage stirring just beyond his eyes was causing the man's hand to tremble.

This was the last page.

No other copies of Laventon's journals exist. This was it.

No closure. No assurance that Akari was okay.

No proof.

Ingo shut the book

Emmet took out his phone

"... I should have been there," Ingo managed.

"Ingo-"

"I should have been there!" The older twin practically leapt out of his seat, knocking over the chair once again "If she had never done this, none of this would have happened! If I was there I could have stopped this! For all I know she *died* in that cell and never got home! She needed me and I wasn't there!"

This was the most his brother had said at once in a long time, and it was tinged with anguish and flush with rage.

This would not do. Not at all.

Emmet looked at his phone, and opened a particular app. His gaze met his brothers with some determination.

“I am Emmet. I am booking us tickets to Sinnoh” he explained “You are Ingo. you will find Dialga and we will fix this - and bring Akari home. Perhaps beat a god along the way” His grin looked almost dangerous as he said the final sentence.

He said it as if he read his brother’s mind

“... Pack your strongest team” Was all Ingo responded with, hands twitching as if ready to fight.

Emmet simply nodded, eyes flitting to his phone to check the available tickets. “Of course, Ingo”

Cyllene was running out of options

No, correction - she *was* out of options. Viable ones, at least

It had been four days since Kamado placed Akari in the cell, and Jubilife was in a tense, tense standoff with its commander. People were picking sides and - to the shock of Kamado, it seemed - most were on Akari’s side.

But - to *his* advantage - most were not skilled enough in battle, or their fear in him was far too great for them to take a stand.

The only one to attempt to challenge him was Rei, who, after a long, tense battle, lost, and was warned that if he tried again he would join her.

And her poor husband was bordering on despondent. She *had* to do *something*

The most she’d done was go there in the night, and offer Akari the scarf she’d always kept in her home, a gift from the departed Warden, before he’d disappeared.

And a quiet assurance that she would not be in there long if she had anything to say about it.

But three nights pass and Cyllene cannot find it in her to “wait” for an opportunity. Kamado would make his move soon - any day.

She had to act.

But as she sat at her desk, stewing quietly and going over her limited options - there was a thundering, booming sound outside - a familiar one.

One Cyllene had not heard since Akari’s deadly battle with Volo.

Rushing up from her desk, she ran outside, hearing startled shouts coming from the gate.

Standing just outside of the gates was a surprising, familiar face… and an identical one just behind to his right.

Warden Ingo, dressed in stark, deep blacks and reds, looking almost like a Zoroark taken human form - but those eyes and the Warden bracelet gave him away.

But oh, his *eyes* .

Cyllene had never seen such an expression behind them. They gray looked like steel, and his frown looked more akin to a snarl.

The identical man behind him, in red and white - like a Hisuian Zoroark - had a smile, but it looked… darkly amused, his own eyes showing more detached interest than anything else.

Ingo lowered his head, hand on the brim of his hat for a moment as if collecting himself

A security corps member approached Cyllene cautiously.

“He… he showed up with Dialga” He stated “And then unsummoned

it! He just got here”

Cyllene was unsure what to make of this “He hasn’t said anything?”

“Not a word” The security member stated.

She narrowed her eyes almost nervously, but not quite. Behind her came Rei and Laventon, the former gasping and managing a positive expression for the first time in days

“Warden Ingo!!!”

Cyllene looked over to the Survey Corps member

“Send word to Diamond and Pearl Clans. Now. No haste. Send Starly”

He nodded curtly and rushed off.

Ingo lifted his head, looking at the approaching Survey corps member, and finally spoke

“Rei.”

The boy gave him a shy smile “Hi”

“It is good to see you.” He nodded, hand leaving his hat. “But I cannot linger. I am sure you are aware”

Rei’s eyes widened “You’re - you’re here to get Akari, right?” He stood still, hands twitching “You’re gonna get her? Save her?”

“I am Emmet!” The twin dressed in white leaned slightly to the left to get a full look at Rei, who turned his head to face him “He certainly is!”

“Good” Cyllene finally voiced, getting the former Warden’s attention. His eyes remained sharp, but she didn’t feel threatened. He wasn’t here for her, that was clear.

The woman gave him a curt nod “If I may be somewhat crass, I am happy that someone here can teach my commander a proper lesson. Kick his ass, as it were”

Ingo just nodded “I am assuming he is hiding in his office”

Cyllene moved out of the way of him. “He is”

And Ingo finally moved, strides long and purposeful - his brother effortlessly following behind him with a hint of amused delight in his eyes.

His brother was so rarely this mad, and this “Kamado” was about to get what was coming to him

The village felt frozen at Ingo’s arrival, but he couldn’t bring himself to acknowledge much of anything. Even Beni was smart enough to stay in the Wallflower as he strode past.

Ingo stood in front of the building, raising his head, expression ever the same, and he spoke aloud, voice booming

“Kamado!”

There was a long pause, not much noise other than the sounds of some small pokemon nearby.

But then the doors open, and the commander of the Galaxy team stared with a surprised expression at the conductor standing tall just down the steps

“Warden Ingo..” The commander schooled his expression, hands behind his back “You have returned”

“Spare me your detours” Ingo curtly responded “You have wrongfully imprisoned Akari, and I am here to return her to her rightful station”

Kamado exhaled through his nose like an angry pokemon. His eyes left Ingo, looking at the identical brother standing just behind him.

“I am Emmet. As of now, I am verrrrrry much not who you should be concerned about” Emmet’s smile remained static, and he tipped his hat “Please, return your attention to my brother. He is awaiting your response.”

Kamado did in fact look back at Ingo.

“She was not wrongfully imprisoned” The commander simply explained.

“I am not here to argue with your demented morality” Ingo stated “If you are not to release her by your own will. I will do it myself”

“You will do no such thing”

“... I am sorry, Kamado. I seem to not be stating my intent clearly enough” Ingo took out a pokeball, his pokemon inside vibrating as if feeling his energy. “I am not asking for your permission”

There was a clear, dangerous edge to his voice.

“... if you wish to free her from her punishment, you must beat me in battle”

“Gladly”

Ingo tossed his Pokeball, Chandelure whisping and floating before him.

“One on one, no substitutions. You get out of my way the moment you are beaten.” Ingo directed, backing up to leave adequate fight space for the pokemon

Kamado’s expression showed clearly that he wasn’t appreciating the man’s language, but Ingo well and truly could not care any less than he already did - his steely eyes showing nothing but sheer, unbridled *contempt*.

The sooner this man was out of his way, the sooner Akari would no longer be trapped in a cage like a feral pokemon.

Kamado released his own pokemon - his Snorlax. A poor choice.

“I will not let you take away the best surveyor - she will be released when she has learned her lesson. You are not the first to challenge me, and I know your strategies, Warden. I’ve no fear of you. She will learn and so will you!”

“Your poor choice of words does nothing more than delay your departure further” Ingo stated “I will give you first move”

Emmet backed away, head tilted as he looked to the opened door. Ingo stated that the cells were in the basement of this building. So perhaps-

But then Chandelure's flames erupted dramatically as the battle began - blocking the Snorlax's attack with such nonchalance the poor thing almost looked bored - and Emmet realized that he'd be a fool to miss this.

He stood off to the side, hands behind his back, shoulders back and head up.

He didn't bother to worry. This was going to be quick.

Akari couldn't hear much down there.

But clearly *something* was happening upstairs. There was a loud, muffled yell that she couldn't determine the voice of, and what was probably a pokemon battle happening.

What was even going on? She hadn't heard a pokemon battle since she arrived down there - no one had dared, she assumed.

But as quickly as the sounds started, they abruptly ended.

Another, even quicker loss than last time. She at least appreciated that someone tried.

She remained curled up, the scarf in her hands, resting her head on it in an attempt to draw at least a little comfort.

She was certain she was falling ill, as if Kamado even cared.

There was the sound of steps coming, sounding… different. Not the quick steps of Cyllene, or the heavier steps of Kamado. These were also heavy, but they were… brisk, even, deliberate.

“Excadril, make quick work of it”

Her eyes shot open at the voice, and she sat up in time to watch an Excadril completely obliterate the door.

Standing there, in the doorway, dressed unfamiliarity but still very much present , was

“… ih-” She cleared her throat, swallowing nothing “Ingo…?”

He didn’t move for a moment, taking in the pitiful sight of her exhausted eyes, her dirty kimono and her pale skin. She didn’t have any shoes on, and gripped tightly in one hand was the scarf he’d gifted her - a talented piece of work from the Pearl Clan that he’d paid for himself as a “birthday” present. Her bloodshot eyes and stilted breathing gave away her poor health even more than anything else.

Ingo was going to kill Kamado. That humiliating loss was not enough.

He took in a deep breath, shutting his eyes. Not now, Ingo. Not *now*

He knelt down on one knee to make better eye contact with her. She didn’t move, staring at him like a startled little deerling.

“Akari” He forced as much emotion into his voice as he could “I told you. *I told you that I would not forget you*. I *refused*”

She looked like she didn’t believe what she was hearing. He continued.

“I remembered you, and I was scared” he explained further “I *feared* for you. I read Laventon’s journal. I read what Kamado had done to you. I could not stand by 200 years and 3000 miles away. I traveled to Sinnoh. I found Dialga.”

She pieced together what he was saying “… You.. came back for me..”

"*Of course I did*"

Tears filled her eyes, she looked like she was trembling, about to fall over on her arms, but instead attempted to sit up more fully, to stand.

He stood up as she did, and before she could take a step on her shaky feet he strode forward, grabbing her in a tight, all-encompassing hug

She didn't return it at first, and he found himself speaking again.

"All that time, All that time you thought that forgetting you would make me happy." he started "it didn't. I was miserable. There was a tug in my chest, a hole in my heart where you'd been. Any happiness I had was gone the moment I realized i was forgetting something - forgetting *you*"

She sniffled, and wrapped her arms around his torso

He squeezed her, and pulled away for just a moment, a very, very serious expression on his face - though not an unkind one

"I am taking you *home*, Akari."

"... *please*"

She'd never sounded so small

"Ingo!"

Akari startled at the new voice, but Ingo simply turned his head

"Yes, Emmet?"

The man in white was standing at the base of the stairs "A woman named Cyllene told me that "Lord Adaman and Lady Irida" will be arriving shortly."

Akari's eyes were wide "... They're back? From the coastlands?"

"Is that why they were not around to assist you?" Ingo questioned

"They uh.. They were there to help with ah… with an issue with Basculegion" Akari recalled "His partner.. They had little eggs…"

Ah. That explained a lot, actually. He couldn't imagine Akari being treated like this a second time would have settled well with his former clan leader, nor the Diamond Clan leader.

Ingo looked down at Akari, then back at Emmet, who tilted his head, before speaking again.

".. Might I say hello?"

Akari tilted her head, realization dawning on her "Is this.. The man that shares your face?" she recited.

"He is"

"I -i was right! He is your twin!"

"You were, completely"

Emmet grinned widely at her. "You are very intuitive! I am Emmet!"

"I-" She took a second to cough "I'm Akari" She smiled "its.. Its so nice to meet you"

She hadn't let go of Ingo, (as if he was going to let her) but did look up at him "uh.. Where is uh…"

"Kamado?" Ingo finished "hopefully still out cold"

"Out cold?"

"Oh, Ingo punched him! Quite hard! I think I heard something crack!"

Akari's eyes were wide as saucers "... you… punched him in the *face*?!"

"He likes to toss people around. I simply introduced him to Nimbasa's preferred form of human combat - boxing" Ingo stated this as flatly as he could manage.

"It was verrrrry satisfying - I wish I had gotten video!" Emmet pointed to the stairs "Shall we go?"

Ingo sighed - he'd hoped that he wouldn't have to actually bring up

that violence, but oh well. He was perhaps a bit too satisfied at the punch, which he had leveled at the man after one-hit KO'ing the commander's Snorlax, and approaching him and warning him that any retaliation would not be taken kindly… and *then* He punched him directly in the face.

He looked back down to Akari, who looked much more awake, though the flush to her cheeks was clearly from some sort of illness. Had she caught a cold while down here? She had the gifted scarf draped over one arm, but still clung to him.

"Can you walk?" he asked, tone as gentle as he could manage.

Akari thought for a second, but nodded "Mhm"

He let her release the hug, and she walked backwards on thankfully steady legs. She was alright.

Okay, not alright. But she'd get up the stairs.

She grabbed his hand, and he eagerly took it, happy to keep her close, and Emmet waved his hand, going back up the stairs.

They made their way up the stairs rather slowly, and once Akari was in the foyer, there was a startled shout from the entryway.

"Akari!!"

Laventon didn't waste a single moment, rushing and gathering her in a hug "Oh, my girl, thank all of the gods in all of the ways!" He squeezed.

Ingo let her let go of his hand, and she hugged the professor just as tightly.

Rei came up right behind the professor, shoving his arms against her side to hug her as well, looking as if he was going to cry

"You're okay!!"

Ingo might not be smiling, but the satisfaction behind his eyes was a welcome replacement for his rage. He glanced over towards Pesselle's office, seeing that Kamado was now in there, still down for the count

on a cot.

Good.

"Warden!"

Ingo turned his head to Cyllene, whose expression didn't change, but he could read her well enough at this point.

"Thank you, Warden. This was much needed, and I am happy that Akari is in your capable hands" She started "I have processed all necessary paperwork for your dismissal, Akari. You are dismissed with all honors. You will be missed dearly"

Akari's eyes would sparkle if they were capable. "Thank you.."

Cyllene nodded "I suggest you stick around until Lord Adaman and Lady Irida arrive. They will want to see you"

Ingo contemplated it, but nodded "I shall. Emmet wishes to meet them"

"I am Emmet!" he jumped "and I certainly do!"

Laventon finally let Akari go "Oh! Oh, this is your brother, Warden? Fascinating!"

The conversation was a bit stilted, but Emmet was grateful to be included. His brother looked so much better now that Akari - Hero, trainer, dearest friend, *neice* - was no longer under the thumb of that grumpy looking bastard.

When the clan leaders arrived, Emmet tried to keep his excitement from getting the better of him.

"Ingo!" Irida approached, her expression delighted "You look so well! It's so nice to see you! We came as soon as we received word!"

"We had to expedite once we were given the… news" Adaman added, his eye twitching in annoyance, glancing at Akari, who was sticking to the former Warden like glue. "But I'm happy you did what i've wanted

to do for months”

“Beat him in battle?” Ingo asked.

“From what I’ve heard you punched him in the face”

Irida looked a bit gobsmacked “I never took you for violent, Warden Ingo”

“I am no longer a warden. My lady” he responded “but- as for your comment - This was a .. special situation”

“I am Emmet! Ingo was blinded by rage!”

Ingo sighed deeply - pinching the bridge of his nose at his brother’s continued lack of tact. His reaction getting a giggle out of the girl attached to his side like a little octillery.

The conversation was shallow but pleasant, just a bit of catching up, and subtle thank yous for what he did, as well as overt ones. He learned that Lady Sneasler had a wonderful litter of kits recently - something that quietly delighted the former warden. It was good to see that some good things were going.

Ingo’s eyes glanced at the sun’s position “I am afraid that we must get going now if we wish to make it home. I have one final task before I return with Akari and Emmet”

“Ah” Irida nodded “Well.. it has been good to see you regardless - I’m so happy you were able to help Akari..”

Ingo nods to her, and then to Adaman. “Thank you both for your time.”

“Wait - if you’re taking Akari I wanna give her a hug!” Adaman commented. “Gotta get that goodbye in!”

“Can I uh.. Change, first?” Akari requested, seemingly just becoming aware of how disheveled she was

“Of course!” Adaman responded, with Irida and Ingo nodding in agreement.

When they got to the door of her barracks, Ingo let go of her shoulder.

“Take everything you want to take with you” he instructed of her “When I said home, I meant it”

She paused, but nodded “Okay..” She smiled at him, before going inside.

She shut the door, and Ingo turned, Emmet giving him a much more genuine smile

“Next up is Arceus, correct? And then we go home?”

Ingo nodded “You brought your best team as I requested?”

“I am Emmet. I would never bring anything less,even if it is just for backup.”

Ingo nodded

Irida turned her head just a touch “You’re very determined, Ingo”

“I am tired of letting others dictate the actions of the people I care for” He responded.

“A wise ideal” Adaman nodded “I agree with the sentiment whole-heartedly”

Akari returned from the bunker, dressed in an outfit similar to her survey uniform without the Galaxy Team patches (good) , and a bag of her things - smaller than Ingo had expected. She looked over to see Laventon and Rei approaching her from his study.

“Go - say all of the goodbyes you need” Ingo nodded, his voice much, much softer now, shoulders more relaxed “Once you are finished, we must depart for Mount Coronet”

She nodded to him, before going and saying her goodbyes to her beloved friends.

The farewells were brief but heartfelt, and Cyllene affirmed that once Kamado was given a clean bill of health “The real headache would begin”. That was a promise.

The only response she got was a curt nod from Ingo, and with hugs given and goodbyes said, the trio were off to the mountain.

Emmet was much more talkative than Akari could have guessed - frankly she thought he was quieter, with how he acted in the village with his coy smiling and polite stares. But no! Now that they were away from there, he was bursting with questions - not just about Hisui, but about her, and Arceus, and everything in between.

Akari found herself happy to answer - it passed the time wonderfully, and took her mind off of her aches and pains and her sniffling.

It did not go unnoticed, however.

“Akari! You look quite tired! Shall we stop? Maintenance is important on strained wheels!”

“Uh, it’s- it’s fine” She assured Emmet, though Ingo did not look convinced “I know we have to hurry, like Uncle Ingo said.”

There was a pause, before Ingo spoke. “Emmet?”

The younger twin looked to his brother

“We are pressed for time and cannot take a full rest stop. Would you like to assist Akari?”

Emmet’s smile turned into a grin

“Yes!”

Akari’s brow furrowed “What?’

The twin in white stode over to her in two large steps and grinned down at her

“Would you like to be carried as a princess or as a toddler?”

“.. What?”

“ Do you wish to be carried on his back, or over arm?”

Akari looked a little baffled. “Wh- I can walk!”

Ingo frowned “Akari. You look wan” he stated “I do not want you to

be hurt further."

"I am Emmet. Let me help"

Akari thought for a moment "... piggyback ride?" She sheepishly asked, which got a laugh from the younger twin

"Gladly!"

He picked her up easily, jumping a bit "The passenger has boarded! Let's set off!"

"Full steam ahead!" Akari added with a small giggle

"That's the spirit!" Emmet added, walking forward to catch up with Ingo, who was trying very, very hard not to smile too big.

He knew they'd get along, but this was delightful.

Emmet continued to ask Akari about things as they walked, asking her about her memory and what she was looking forward to when they returned home.

"... I can't wait to see my mom… I miss her a lot"

"Can you tell us about her?" Ingo requested.

That launched Akari into a long description of her mother - her name, her job, everything about her that the girl could possibly remember.

"And - the last time I talked to her… I remember it was because I was gonna come back to Twinleaf Town for her birthday.."

"Well, perhaps we can buy her a gift before we take you home! To make up for it!" Emmet recommended.

"Hm… maybe I can buy her a new mixing set for poffins… if she hasn't bought a new one already.."

"Perhaps just a cake!"

The two traded ideas, getting Akari to forget her missing of her mother in exchange for excitement at seeing her again. His brother was keen at that sort of conversation. Ingo let himself smile at that.

They made their way up without much issue, though Ingo was disappointed that he had not spotted Lady Sneasler.

Perhaps that was for the better.

He missed her enough, he did not need to miss her more when he returned by seeing her again.

The temple was rather barren after everything, but Ingo knew better.

He sighed deeply “Akari, do you have the celestial flute?”

She nodded “It’s in my bag… Can uh, I stand, please?”

“Ah, of course!” Emmet let her down, steadying her with a free hand.

Akari reached into her bag, and took out the flute “What do you need this for?”

“We are about to summon a very pertinent pokemon” Ingo stated, taking hold of the flute “Emmet, be prepared”

Emmet responded by tossing a pokeball, letting out an Eelektross “Let’s go!”

Akari took a moment to piece together what they were planning on doing, and her eyes widened

“Wh- *no* - Uncle Ingo! You can’t challenge him like that!”

He looked back at her, and he sharply looked at her - though she could tell that the malice behind his eyes was not directed at her

“Watch me, dear Akari”

The teenager watched him wide eyed, as he played a song she’d never heard before on the flute

“I am Emmet and I am amazed that he can play anything. He is not musically gifted”

Akari held back a laugh - it felt inappropriate.

The song caused the flute to glow brightly.

The air suddenly felt static - the smell of Ozone permeating Akari's nose.

Clouds swirled and gathered, and Emmet placed himself in front of Akari, motioning for her to lean back. His Elektross hissed.

The God Arceus made himself known.

"Thou hast much gumption. I applaud thee"

"And you have quite a lot of gaul leaving your chosen so alone, and making her make a deal that almost exclusively punished her for her kind nature"

"Time is a delicate thing. Thee hast to give something up to keep the balance"

"Bullshit"

Akari startled at the way the words left Ingo's mouth. She couldn't see his face, but she imagined he did not look happy.

"I challenge you to a battle!" He announced "Should I win, we all get to return to our home station"

"And if I shall win?"

"You aren't"

“Such pride”

“Oh, this is not pride, Great Arceus” Ingo grabbed a pokeball “Consider this proper, overdue retribution for preventing Akari’s return home when she has done everything asked of you”

“Her deal was broken when your memory was restored”

Emmet saw an expression on is brothers face that he had only seen when they were children - a straight up *“snarl”*

“Enough delay! The destination of Victory is mine today! Full Steam Ahead, Excadrill!”

“Fair then. Thou’st desir’d battle shall Commence!!!”

Finally

Excadrill fought as valiantly as any of Ingo’s other pokemon that Akari had seen, though admittedly it didn’t last as long as she’d thought - going up against a god and all that.

Next out was his Tangrowth, and Akari found herself pushed back further by Emmet, whose eyes never left the intense battle.

“Please stay behind the yellow line” he said almost robotically.

“Uh, you mean Elektross?”

“Yes, him as well”

Akari shared a look with the equally concerned pokemon before going

back to watching the battle - her heart rate rising. She sniffled.

Tangrowth seemed to be wearing Arceus out - something that Akari hadn't expected, and eventually, before Tangrowth could be knocked out, Ingo returned the pokemon to its pokeball, and summoned his Chandelure

She gasped - that - that was the pokemon that wielded the flames! Like he'd said!

"Whoa…" She managed. She'd never seen one in real life before.

The pokemon floated, with its' purple flames burning so brightly they almost hurt to look at

"Thou brings a being of death to a battle with the god of life?"

"It feels quite appropriate" Ingo responded "Chanellure, Let us make steadfast for our destination!"

The Chandellure trilled with what seemed to be excitement, flames blazing brighter for but a moment, before its expression showed intense focus, mirroring its trainer.

Akari swallowed nervously.

Was the one pokemon enough? She looked to see if Emmet was worried, and was shocked that the man seemed to be… delighted. He spotted her stare, and looked at her briefly.

"It is so very rare to see my brother give his all like this" he explained "I am Emmet. Ingo is much more reserved than this, regularly"

Akari wasn't sure what to say about that - looking back as the battle began, with blow after blow being blocked and dodged.

"He's… intense"

"He gets like that with the people he loves"

Akari's face turned red, covering it

"You called him uncle, yes?"

"Yeah…" She groaned "I … I mean it started as a joke but.."

"It never really was?"

Akari didn't answer, but peeked over her hands to see Chandelure land a rather dramatic blow onto the god pokemon. "Whoa!"

"He's stalling," Emmet commented.

"Stalling..? For what?"

"An opening"

Arceus turned harshly to the right, skidding on the temple grounds after a rather harsh fire attack.

"There" Emmet's sharp eyes glanced at his brother, who pointed at the god, and barked out a very specific attack command.

"Chandellure!!" He shouted, his voice seeming to carry for miles and miles "*INFERNO!* ***STRONG STYLE!!***"

The flurry of violet flames erupted from the pokemon with a dramatic cry - the burning so intense that Akari felt temporarily blinded - covering her face. Emmet turned, holding open his coat to protect her from the intense heat as the attack hit its target, causing the god to cry out.

There was a cautious, tense pause as Arceus fell over. They all waited for the god to stand… but..

"To thee… I yield"

Ingo lowered his arm, Chandellure floated back to him.

“Do you?”

The legendary lowered his head

“I oft forget how powerful human love is” he admitted “All of its forms - romantic, platonic, familial. Tis a powerful thing.”

“It is” Ingo agreed “So you will return us to our proper time”

“A deal is a deal. Thoust beat me fair and square, and proved your worth without a shadow of a doubt”

“I never had to prove anything to you”

The god seemed to snort out an amused chuckle

“No. I suppose thou did not”

The god stood, and Akari took this as the true end of the fight, and she sniffled, rubbing her nose. Right. She was sick with something. Gross.

Ingo’s focus was still on Arceus

“Well?”

“Whilst thou impatience is understandable, Prithee, remain

stationary whilst I summon the power needed.”

Ingo simply exhaled out of his nose, and returned Chandellure to its pokeball.

“Un-Uncle Ingo!”

The conductor turned his head to see 95 pounds of teenager barreling into him. He stayed steady on his feet - she didn’t have a lot of oomph to her tackle given her circumstances, but he welcomed the hug all the same, gripping her tightly as Emmet came up behind her.

“Wow… you beat a god..” She summed up the last 20 or so minutes.

“I did”

“For me?”

“There are only three or four other people that I would do such a thing for” He responded, getting a look from the girl that nearly made him uncomfortable - as if he’d hung the moon.

“Or four?”

“You would be able to beat him” Ingo clarified for Emmet.

Emmet shrugged “I am Emmet. That is true”

Akari managed a chuckle, but coughed a bit towards the end

“You are in need of maintenance as soon as possible”

“Heh, I could use some ibuprofen, yeah” She grumbled, leaning into Ingo for a moment.

“When Arceus is ready, we will leave” Ingo reminded “Just a little longer”

“Snee!!”

The trio of humans startled at the cry, and turned their heads to see

“Lady Sneasler!!” Akari cried out happily “There you are!”

The Noble in question stood at the edge of the area, eyes directly on Ingo with an unreadable expression.

“.. My Lady” Ingo tipped his hat to the pokemon.

Emmet stared at her with fascination.

Lady Sneasler stood tall, and approached them, tiling her head in interest at Emmet.

“That is my twin brother, my lady”

She leaned down and scrutinized the twin, before turning her attention to Ingo.

Akari decidedly let go of her uncle, and backed up into Emmet, who casually wrapped an arm around her shoulders

“I am Emmet. I have heard much about lady Sneasler”

“She missed you” Akari spoke out, as Ingo stared up at the Noble, which stared back down at him.

And then licked him directly between the eyes.

Ingo stood stiffly and blinked, looking a bit startled at the action. Akari let out a guffawed laugh along with Emmet.

“... I missed you too, My Lady. is is good to see you in such good health.”

“Snee!” The tall pokemon trilled happily giving him an affectionate nuzzle, and a questioning glance

“I cannot stay” He stated “Akari must be returned home, as I must”

The older pokemon seemed to understand, nodding to her former warden

“DON'T GO RUNNING OFF YOU OVERGROWN *SNEASEL!!!”*

Ingo turned his head sharply to a familiar voice that he was certainly not expecting

".. Uh… did I mention that Melli resigned as Lord Electrodes Warden to take over for you as Lady Sneasler's…? Zisu is Lord Electrodes Warden now" Akari comentated.

Well, wasn't that some fascinating news.

Melli came into view - with his hair tied completely back and his hat gone - he looked like a completely different person, if it weren't for that permanent look of petulance on his face.

In his arms was a rather grown Sneasel.

"What in *Great Dialga's* name are-"

Melli froze, staring at the motley crew before him, all looking various levels of disheveled, with a god resting in the background, glowing dimly.

".... What the *hell* is going on???"

"A lot" Akari sniffled "Apartently"

"The short version is that I have returned briefly to retrieve Akari and bring her home" Ingo explained "It is quite good to see you, Warden Melli"

Melli stared for a moment, and sneered just a tad, adjusting the Sneasel in his arms "Well, about time you showed up - do you know what a pain in the neck your noble is?? I only agreed because she'd - *decided* that I was her new warden!! I had to leave Electrode to a complete outsider!!"

"Zisu is doing a great job!" Akari argued

Melli Scowled "So??"

Huh. He didn't argue

“And who's the doppleganger?? Did you catch a damned Zoroark or something??”

“Oh, apologies!” Emmet straightened himself out “I am Emmet! I am Ingo’s twin brother! I have heard about you from Ingo! Hello Melli!”

“... Diagla above, there’s *two* of you??”

“Don’t worry, we will not be here long” Ingo nodded

“We are taking Akari home!” Emmet added

Melli looked surprised at this “... You’re leaving?”

Akari nodded, sniffling

“... Why do you look like shit?”

Akari let out a laugh at his lack of tact.

“I’ve had a rough week, Melli” Akari coughed “And I really wanna go home”

There was an odd pause for a moment, and Sneasler went over to new relatively new warden

“You can’t just run off” He huffed

“Snee” The pokemon seemed to churlishly grin at him, and he rolled his eyes.

Melli looked back at him. “So, this is goodbye then?” he asked, his tone just a little odd.

Akari nodded. “Ingo came back for me”

“I did. And once the god behind us has caught his breath, we are leaving.” Ingo explained.

That… just gave the warden more questions, but he saw it as smart to just ignore that. He could get a fuller story from someone else -

perhaps Sabi?

"... Well good riddance! Won't have to deal with you bothering me anymore about the sneasels"

Akari gave him a scowl before sticking her tongue out him "Well *I'm* going to miss you, so hah!"

Melli looked offended "Oh, as if you'll actually miss me!"

"Well I w*ill*!" She teased "because I'm a better person than you!"

Ingo watched amusedly as Melli's words folded in one itself, and Akari got the two of them arguing about who cared more about leaving

He heard a noise from Arceus, and turned his head.

"Thous humans shall never cease to amuse me with your word games."

"I am Emmet. You are worse"

Emmet's grin was malicious looking while staring at the god, and the being thought it wise to not continue the conversation.

"I have adequately rested. Thoust prepared for your departure?"

The bickering between Melli and Akari ceased, and Akari looked back at the being as it stood up, towering.

".... Take care of Lady Sneasler" She ended up saying to Melli

"You say that as if I aren't already" Melli responded, but there was no sneer on his face this time. The expression was more… neutral, almost fond. "And you take care of yourself! No more looking like trash! Get that red nose looking at before your whole face turns that color!"

Akari couldn't hold back a giggle, and lady Sneasler approached her former warden with a sniff, and yet another lick to his face.

“I shall miss you as well, My Lady. Take care”

“*Sneee”* She cooed, and suddenly gave Akari a lick, freezing the girl in place with the sudden action.

“Uh,, hngh, thank you, Lady Sneasler. Much appreciated” She sniffled.

Then the noble turned to Emmet, whose eyes were wide.

“Uh”

He stood stock still, and - to his credit - took the affectionate face lick like a champ.

“... Thank you?” he blinked “I am Emmet and I am confused, but I shall take it as a sign of affection!”

“As you should” Ingo nodded

“Then I shall say a thank you more enthusiastically - *Thank you!!*”

“Snawrr” the noble purred amusedly, and returned to the side of her warden.

“You better take care of that brat!” Melli scolded “Wherever you’re going”

Ingo nodded “Of course I will”

Akari sheepishly giggled, but turned to Arceus, who raised its head, and with a simple motion created a large, shallow staircase into light.

“For a safe transition”

“Thank you” Akari spoke out

“You are not getting a thank you from me” Ingo added at the end, getting an eye roll from Akari.

“I was not expecting one from thee”

“Good” Emmet added “Let’s go!”

Akari looked up the steps with Ingo one one side, and Emmet on the other, hands held with firm grips.

She was going home. This was *it.*

She looked back and gave Melli a quick grin, and got a miraculous, amused smile from him before she turned back, and stayed in step with the twins as they walked up the stairs.

Twinleaf town was…. Tiny. Small. Calling it a town felt generous.

Emmet wanted to joke about it, but the second he saw Akari’s face he shut himself right up.

She looked like she was going to burst into tears at any minute, and pulled the brothers along through the grasses and into the town, walking straight for a specific house.

She stood before it, and looked behind her, where the twins had taken a few steps back, and gave her a thumbs up.

She took a deep breath, and knocked.

There was a moment of quiet, before the door opened, and an older woman pulled the door inward to show herself

“How can I-”

The words died in the woman’s mouth.

Ingo had to admit, she was a dead ringer for Akari. That was absolutely her mother.

“H-hi mom..” Akari managed through a heavy voice “S-sorry I missed

your birthday…”

The mother said nothing for a second, before grabbing her daughter and starting to cry tears of unbridled shock and joy.

Ingo couldn’t stop a smile on his face - image be damned. Emmet’s grin was wider than usual

“Ingo?”

“Yes Emmet?”

“We *will* be ensuring shared custody, no?”

“Emmet, now is not the time” he admonished his twin, but his smile didn’t leave - an uncommon occurrence.

Emmet just shrugged, and watched as the mother and daughter part from the hug.

“I .. I wanna introduce you to some people” Akari requested, turning slightly and motioning to the conductors

“Hello, Miss Akari’s mother. I am Emmet!”

“And I am Ingo” The other twin tipped his hat

The mother smiled at them

“I’m Johanna… It’s a pleasure to meet you… come inside? Would you uh, like coffee?”

Ingo and Emmet nodded in unison, and Akari gave them a grateful grin.

After all that happened in less than three days, some coffee sounded absolutely perfect.

End Notes

Hell yeah Ingo gets to be the unhinged them and Emmet is just chilling out with popcorn at the side
We love it

Come bug me on tumblr if you are so inclined - doodleimprovement!

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!